

oms not bombs • hair
• psychedelic essentials • recipes •
post-rock • food • reviews • and all the
regular info about frigid, cryogenesis
and all that

frigid

issue 3 of the
frigid/cryogenesis zine
november 98

"A new anti-drug pamphlet produced in America is helping parents look for tell-tale signs that their children are using drugs. All the usual 'awake all night/need for cash' etc. but, (and get this), "...excessive pre-occupation with social causes, race relations and environmental issues?"

from schnews,
<http://www.cbuzz.co.uk/SchNEWS/thisweek.htm>

I always thought a punk was someone that took it up the ass

Bill Burroughs

'They've like all got tattoos'
'yeah, that's why I wanna get one'
and
'that bass player was a doughnut head'

um, overheard on the bus ride home after tortoise (all referring to your favourite cock(tail)rock band and mine)

Third issue and counting. As I sit here with phosphor burn in developing on my retinas (when they gunna invent screen savers for eyes???) That's what I wanna know) I wonder what the point of all this is. It all seems pretty futile given that people are starving and living in third world conditions in our own country...

With the liberals winning office we are faced with the reality of another three years of supposedly excellent economic management offset by a neglect of issues of social justice. Though it may be oft heard platitude, the rich will get richer and the poor will get poorer under the current government, especially if the GST goes ahead on food and the affluent get their tax cuts. More importantly, the nation is faced with issues of reconciliation with the traditional owners of the country. Howard has promised that reconciliation will be achieved by the centenary of federation (whether the blackfellas like it or not) and to this end has appointed a Minister for Reconciliation. This of course begs the question of what exactly reconciliation is. According to the Government it's not land, it's not a symbolic gesture such as an apology and it doesn't seem to be a formal gesture such as an official treaty...so what is it? And how is it to be achieved?

Enjoy the current issue, but be aware of the fact that you can.

See you next month

dale

frost free

Clan Analogue have given us a selection of old vinyl and a few copies of their Jaunt compilation. Curiously a Jaunt 2 is appearing soon so why they'd be throwing a few copies of Jaunt 1 at Cyclic readers is beyond me given that they'll be collectors' rarities soon . . . anyway if you want any of these then make sure you're one of the first people down on November 1st saying "Happy day after Halloween - give me my Clan" and we'll oblige. Thanks to tall Gordon for that

3x Honeysmack's
La Discotheque Fantastique

Honeysmack is a Melbourne-based artist reknowned for his live acid sets and his loud mouth (according to Sleepy G). This single is his foray into the chic world of miniskirts, patent leather high heels and disco house.

2x Botchit Breaks 2CD
courtesy of Sleepy G at MDS.

Botchit Breaks is a double CD comp from the Botchit & Scarper label full of killer lowtempo beats like Freq Nasty's "Boomin Back Atcha".

edi...orials

Ha! So you'd never think we'd get around to Issue #3 in as many months; you thought "those old aged hippies probably smoke too much pot to get off their arses to keep their promise of a monthly mag"; well only one of the crew smokes pot and so you're dead wrong! Anyway, that's a round-a-bout way of saying "welcome to issue#3". This month it's another bumper issue and already planning has begun for a Christmas special...Having just spent the last few days reading Simon Reynolds' documentation of the growth and spread of techno called Energy Flash and writing the liner notes for the Freaky Loops CD on the history of the Sydney rave scene I've gotten all nostalgic. Nostalgic for the times that kids would go out all night and take copious amounts of Ecstasy and go crazy. Yep it still happens today but instead of everyone being on the same drug, they're all on different comparatively insular experiences. We've tried the psychedelic specials at Frigid as well as two birthday bonanzas and those nights have been particularly twisted but nothing to rival, say, Larry Levan's Paradise Garage or some of the 60s love-ins . . . anyway, maybe that's a long way of getting around to saying that Cryo99 starts getting booked up this weekend at Frigid so plan ahead for December 20 and buy your invitations now.

Yellow Peril

MOVED?

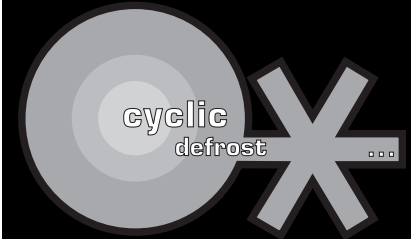
If you've moved then make sure you email us your new address so we can update our database. For a start we don't want to waste money sending a Cyclic Defrost to someone who doesn't want one, and secondly, do you really want the people who moved into your old place coming down to Frigid?

WANNA HELP?

Cyclic Defrost is in desperate need of writers and artists. We are also in desperate need of people wanting to put a little advert in here or there to help us cover the postage costs (or people to help with marketing and ad sales). Cyclic is mailed to over 350 different homes so if you've got something good to say or something to flog to a very discriminating group of people then get in touch by email.

deadline for
submissions

december issue
20th November



edited/designed and toiled on by dale in conjunction with snarl heavy industries

written by
pete strong
neural
vaughan
lex luthor
yellow peril
sir robbo

copying, folding, stapling
and stuffing
the fabulous monkey boy (and apologies for not acknowledging him earlier)

thanks to

miguel d'souza, ruth, giv for the photies, shannon and by special request of jordan: thanks to 'styles' of rae st. fitzroy (???)

Brought to you by Frigid and
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The Oms Not Bombs Dig The Sounds Not Uranium Tour

Launching the Mobile Sound system project

On the full moon of July 10th 98, Oms Not Bombs hit the road armed with a soundsystem, infidelic literature and videos and a crew of people active in Sydney's electronic music underground. The idea of a travelling sound system voyaging through the Australian outback has its roots in the aspirations of the Vibe Tribe, a community based party collective active in Sydney in the early to mid nineties. The Jabiluka issue was a catalyst to get the travelling sound system up and running again quickly. Two parties in Sydney earlier this year raised the cash for the project along with a series of sponsorships.

The campaign hotted up in Sydney, with a permanent tent embassy outside the office of the company responsible for the Jabiluka mine proposal, Energy Resources Australia (ERA). While protest techno events went off in the middle of Sydney's central business district, the anti uranium roadshow took to the road. Since leaving Sydney the tour has connected with many liberationist groups across the land

as well as putting on some amazing events and providing the soundtrack for various actions from Goolongook to Jabiluka.

Canberra

At the Aboriginal Tent Embassy in Canberra situated outside the old Parliament House we learnt of the increasing confidence of Australia's Indigenous activists to attain justice and a treaty to offset the genocidal occupation of this land since 1788. The Jabiluka issue illustrates the ineffectiveness of land rights against the wishes of the multinational sector to gain maximum profits for the few as they ravage the earth. The blue and white Wollongong bus, having received support from Greens and Democrats representative at the New Parliament House cruised out of Canberra south in mid July.

Goolongook- Melbourne

The next stop after a three day mechanical breakdown was the forests of East Gippsland, where we assisted a blockade at Goolongook trying to save the last remnants of Victorian Old Growth forest from mindless clearfell logging. Having arrived in Melbourne we raised

money and energy for the tour by co-creating a huge night occupying three levels of Swinburne University. The event, called 'Oms Away' was a benefit for the Jabiluka action fund and the Oms Not Bombs Tour. The recovery was a full scale blockade of the One Nation Meeting at Hawthorn Town Hall. A couple of thousand people blockaded the building so that Pauline Hanson was unable to deliver her speech. With the help of Melbourne welding wizards, Mutoid Waste Company, the bus was refurbished for the lengthy land crossing ahead. The fifth issue of Sporadical magazine active since the Vibe Tribe era, was released, containing stories, facts on uranium mining, cartoons and reviews, the zine has helped to disseminate information on the tour. Live electronic dance acts Serene Chaos and The Leyline Brothers (members of Organarchy Sound System) as well as DJs Ming D, Otaku, Chin Bindi, Morphism and Demtell have been programming the tracks at the events and spontaneous doofs.

Adelaide- Roxby

As the tour hit Adelaide a

mobile sound system was set up outside the offices of Heathgate, a company who are planning to slip a couple of Uranium mines in the South Australian outback. The Beverly and Honeymoon proposals plan to inflict the internationally banned 'In Situ Leaching' mining process that will threaten to poison the great artesian water supply of central Australia with D.N.A mutating radioactivity. An awesome warehouse party occurred in town co-created with local crews raised the much needed petrol money for the long journey north. Heading north out of Adelaide in early August we settled for a few days at the magical Wilpenna Pound in the Flinders Ranges where we explored a huge crater shaped formation, centre of the earth energy gridline 44. All along the journey we have been shooting footage, parts of which have been shown on the S.B.S show Alchemy, other segments get shown through our video projector at events. A documentary of the tour will be edited together at a later date. Our website at omsnotbombs.cia.com.au contains stills from the digital camera as well as more detailed information on the tour. The site was written on the road thanks to Melbourne's Wd40 crew, whose old skool ambulance joined the convoy in Melbourne. The vehicle, equipped with a small 12 volt sound system, added instant renegade party potential. As we headed up the seemingly endless desolate and surreal Stuart Highway we stopped to protest against the expansion of the Roxby mine. Passing through Port Augusta we learnt of the vehicle movements where huge structures the width of the whole highway were to be transported. We set up a roadside protest as

the mammoth structures came by, receiving a mixed reaction from motorists waiting to be able to use the highway again.

The Red Heart By mid

By August we were at the heart of Australia, the majestic Uluru and Kata Tjuta rock temples were an experience many of the crew had looked forward to. Having been given the cold shoulder by the Yulara resort, who refused to accommodate our entertainment package, we set up camp just outside their strongly stated exclusion zone. More vehicles arrived from Sydney as we planned an event here. The centre of Australia at this time was like the garden of Eden, recent rains had reactivated dormant seeds into a myriad of new green and multi-coloured growth. We put out a flyer but the resort were onto it immediately, threatening to sack staff and evict tourists who dared to attend our party. Despite this a great night was had, with a few brave folk defying the ban and dancing in the red soil till dawn. The air seemed as

alive with ancient dreamtime energy as the land we were camped in. Charged up with magical energy we headed off to Alice Springs. The Arid Land Environment centre helped us to spread the word on our 'Earth Boogie' dance event. A good turnout at the event on a clay pan on the edge of town ensured we had enough petrol to get the final leg to Darwin. A kind camel herdsman gave us a place to camp and helped us find the



venue. Another night went well at a local warehouse music studio called A.V sound. It was here that we spent a long session remixing one of the local's reggae tinged anti Jabiluka folk song. The breakbeat remix was aired on triple J the following week in Darwin. We continued up the highway passing the Devils Marbles. The termite hills got bigger as the temperature hotted up. Past Mataranka springs, Florence falls and Katherine we finally came to rest at where the Stuart Highway would go no more.

Darwin-Jabiluka

We finally hit Darwin after two months on the road spreading the anti Jabiluka Vibe across the land. The day after we arrived we were involved in a theatrical action in support of the Mirrar people outside the Darwin court where senior traditional owner, Yvonne Margarula was up on trespass charges. Yvonne and others were protesting by walking on the bogus Energy Resources Australia lease when they got arrested. On arrival at the Jabiluka camp 250k East of Darwin we set up a camp in the hot shanty town village. the bus assisted actions supplying music and transportation, the anti Jabiluka mine voice samples were activated over the various forms of funky beats. Protesters locked onto vehicles placed to stop equipment entering the mine. Tactical response police were extremely hostile. Doofs were held at the Jabiluka camp, one night saw Yvonne Margarulas brother turn up and perform a dance with didge player, after which he delivered a heartfelt speech thanking the mob from down south for standing up with his sister. On two occasions ERA trucks ran amuck though the camp endangering people and then claiming that they 'were lost', which is what the extremely right wing

Northern Territory times reported. Meanwhile in Darwin tensions were high after the ERA offices were firebombed by persons unknown. The police started harassing anyone who looked different and/or were associated with the blockade. At a club night at a local hotel a brawl erupted at the end of an extremely successful and trouble free night. The security, who resorted to violence at the first possible opportunity, caused the brawl that saw people injured on both sides and the police cordon off the pub. Our reports to the police and paper fell on deaf ears once again; the Northern Territory times again coming up with a biased report of proceedings. Protester numbers were increased with the Strong Country Celebrations at the end of September leading up to the very disappointing election result. On the main day of action three hundred protesters amassed at the lease gates wearing John Howard masks. The Peace bus, on its second coming to Jabiluka, arrived providing the techno soundtrack to the revolution of people power at the Jabiluka Mine gates, the bus having undergone the Sydney Graffiti Hall of Fame mobile sound system rebirth. Meanwhile arrests were made compounded by everyone claiming that they were John Howard, the Mirrar delivered a speech and reports attempted to get as much of the action into the media, a task that was difficult in the pre election week. Some protesters look the spontaneous action of driving a van through the gate erected by police to keep us out. This action was played upon by the media and did not go down well with the Gundjehmi corporation who act as the buffer zone between the protest and the authorities. The group set up to support Indigenous interests in the area had frustrated the

blockade by mostly saying no to direct action prior to the day of action. Much misunderstanding and conflict has occurred over the style of resistance employed to stop the mine. The inability of Labour, who promised to halt the mine to topple the liberals in the election, was the last straw affecting morale on the campaign. Sadly, soon after the camp was closed for the wet season, but the movement is far from over. With two mobile sound system buses in town a huge action occurred back in Darwin at the wharfs where they were loading Yellow Cake Uranium from the Ranger mine onto ships. Protesters were plucked out of the water and a huge spectacle created as police attempted to clear the way for the shipment.

Return Journey

The twin brightly coloured buses left Darwin in early October leaving the town a night to remember. We gathered in the central Darwin park playing music to the mixed mob that had gathered to see us off. The bus pulled off to leave and a Pied Piper style action followed with over a hundred people taking to the streets dancing around the load techno float Numbers swelled as people came out of pubs and restaurants to join in, police arrived actually offering to find us a venue but we were off. We drove south from Darwin through the night, but the Oms Not Bombs bus never made it; cooling problems lead to our engine blowing a piston, the Oms crew jumped ship and boarded the now overcrowded Peace bus while the Earth Defender Oms Not Bombs bus was loaded onto a trailer and carted back to Darwin for repairs. The Doof refugees were taken south through the vast interior past Mount Isa , a convoy following from other crew from Jabiluka returning to the

East Coast. Spontaneous street parties were put on in Roma and Moloolonba on the East Coast. We finally touched down in Brisbane to join in the ZZZ market Day festivities

The Future

Stay tuned for more travelling sound system actions this summer. Travelling Sound System culture is growing as we attempt to do something about the earth-destroying activities of the greed motivated multinational operations across the country. Oms Not Bombs are planning to set up at Melbourne's Earthcore in late November before getting involved in the Woodstop festival at East Gippslands Goolongook blockade in early December. Check out our info line 1900 922746 or our website: omsnotbombs.cia.com.au for updates. If you want to correspond, our Email is omsnotbombs@hotmail.com

Pete



frigid fudge

Always a smash at our birthday celebrations, try it out at home. Easy!

butter for pan
1 family block of cooking chocolate
2 sticks of butter
1 3/4 packed cups of light brown sugar
5 eggs
1 1/2 tsp. vanilla extract
1 cup flour
1 cup chopped walnuts
1/2 tsp. cinnamon
4 tbs. of strong black coffee
1/2 oz. aromatic herbs (the kiffy shit you wouldn't want to smoke does the job more than adequately)

For more bang for your buck melt 2 sticks of butter with herbs and keep on very low heat for as long as you can stand it, 24-36 hours is good. Be warned; it'll stink your place out!

Butter a 9x13 inch baking pan. Preheat oven at 350°F.

Gently melt the chocolate. Let cool for 10 minutes

Mix butter (+ herb residue) and sugar in a bowl vigorously. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Stir in vanilla.

Stir constantly as you drizzle in melted chocolate. After all chocolate is in, beat well for a minute or two. Stir in flour and extras (nuts, coffee, cinnamon). Blend through lightly.

Spread into prepared pan. Bake 20-25 minutes or until a knife inserted into the middle comes out clean. Cut into squares while still hot, allow to cool for 10 minutes.

kick back and wait for the celestial angels to carry you away..

frigid

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 1

Classic Repeat #3
ROLLERBALL

The sadistic cult pleasures of ultraviolet sport have become realities in the 1990s. How apt then that peace loving hippies at Frigid screen this 1975 film about a futuristic bloodsport ...but its not all violence of course with James Caan as the mainman.

**Special Guest
YOUNG JASE**

Young Jase has been around for years easily morphing from his house pseudonym to his drum'n'bass persona Pappa Jase. Who knows which he'll be tonight but he has a long history of top quality tunes which he'll be sure to tickle your ears with.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 8

**Slumber Party
Nightmares**

Seminal Horror -
**A NIGHTMARE ON
ELM STREET**

Too many sequels spoilt this

gem. The mention of Freddy Kreuger has become a bit of an all-knowing nudge, nudge, wink, wink for the people who grew up on slumber parties, teenage alcohol and passions. Indeed, as summer draws close, we'd like to invite you to wear your best pyjamas and if you're lucky even we will. We're serious as this becomes the first ever 'dress-up' Frigid...frightening, possibly more so than the film!

**Special Guest
SOBRIQUET (Melbourne)**

Having been impressed with Frigid when she played alongside Andrez recently, Elenor of Sobriquet put a special request in for a solo set. And here she will be dropping her very own techno grooves. A perfect accompaniment to what might be a messy evening.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 15

Classic Repeat #4 -
**ONCE UPON A TIME IN
CHINA 2**

Even better than the first and definitely not dubbed by

some wack-ass Americans, Jet Li takes the anti-imperialist Wong Fei-Hung story to the next level with superb direction from Tsui Hark. Amazing stunts and spectacular visual effects make this one of Frigid's most request repeats ever.

**Special Guest
SHEILA NURSOO**

You can read more about Sheila in the profile on page 19 but you can rest assured that she'll be taking the anti-imperialist theme to the next level by playing some of the most divine sounds of the South Asian diaspora. On a side note, cultural fusion has always been what Frigid has been about and we're pleased to see that Frigid shows little of the mono-culturalism of some other clubs.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 22

Schlock
THE BLOB

The 1950s original was crap and the 1980s remake is just as crap except the special FX are better and there are some pretty funny scenes. Science gone wild or just cold-war paranoia, who

knows but by the time this film came out it was great for making-out in the back row.

**Special guest
NICK TOTH**

Vienna-boy Nick has been hard at work as the local hip hop scene's intellectual b-boy. Not that that is such a bad thing given his prolific hip hop collection and general interest in making sure that hip hop follows a path of aural experimentation rather than the crap patter of fake MCs. Having been a longtime soulmate of Metabass and now in his own Dharma Bumz crew its about time we got Nick down to Frigid.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 29

Teen special -
**REVENGE OF THE NERDS
(and other 80s frat house
bikini nerd flicks)**

Revenge Of The Nerds will remind you of just how bad 80s cinema was. It was shit - oh except for the 'electro' scene. The bikinis were appalling, the misogyny overwhelming and if it weren't for the way in which . . . I dunno, maybe they were just crap. Anyway, tonight is a

teen special with quite a few of those video-nasties of that era . . . dress accordingly.

**Special guest -
JAD McADAM**

Who else could musically accompany the worst of 80s teen cinema but the high culture DJ Jad McAdam? Having sat through Ferris Bueller's Day Off with jad last year its clear that we all have fond memories of the 80s, and, for that matter, dubious pasts. But I digress Jad has been busy writing music - an album is due shortly, he has also been overseas composing work with some of Europe's finest and he'll be in stunning form tonight in a rare DJ set.

Why subtitles?

Frigid prefers to choose subtitled movies over dubbed ones because we are sick of people laughing at the poor quality of dubbed voices. It is not surprising that a lot of Westerners who are 'into' Hong Kong cinema only like the 'funny dubbed ones' where they can laugh at those 'stupid Asians'. Fuck that shit and deal with a bit of text!

put it here



not here



hair...

Alright, so the piercings have stopped scaring the grannies at the corner shop and you need something else to make you feel like you shouldn't be allowed into nice restaurants and to plant you firmly in the 'youth' category. Well, how about dreadlocks?

Lex Luthor
(scruffy bastard)

OK - two options. Well three.

1. Pay.

through the nose usually. Takes ages at the hairdresser so their labour costs must be covered so you can expect to pay \$700 to over \$1100 depending on your hair length and type. Essentially they give your hair a massively tight killer perm then tangle, comb down, tease it into dreads. Some straight hair types won't take perms very easily (Asian hair being a good example but any hair will dread naturally) so in some cases they just wont do it - depends where you go. The good thing about this is you get dreads instantly (well in 10hrs) but it costs heaps and looks funny because they are all neat and the-same-looking. Just ring around places in Newtown etc - then go in and see them. The best places are the ones where you are scared to go in just by looking at the hair of the people who work there.....

1a. Pay. a bit less.

If you happen to know the right people you might be able to find some keen feral who has learnt the method somewhere and who will be willing to spend much of his/her time doing your hair for significantly less \$\$\$\$. This 'home' method is usually quite OK and depend-

ing on the feral can often be traded for, barter style....

2. The REAL way (well, the way I did it)

OK, you don't wash your hair. For months. No really. It's not as bad as it sounds. Stick it back in a rubber band and forget about it - just leave it there. Rinsing is OK but try not to run your fingers through it. Go swim in the ocean and don't wash it afterwards. You get the idea. OK, after a while you'll notice it kinda getting knotty and tangled. This is good. Then get a brave friend to go over your whole head and grab strands made up of all the hair growing from a little bit of your head (like 1 inch square, say. This depends on how many dreads you want) and twist them from the ends. Twist, twist and KEEP TWISTING. As you keep twisting the strand will start doubling over in little blobs - keep twisting. Twist like there is no tomorrow. Eventually you will end up with a blob of tightly wound hair on your head. Stick a rubber band round it and move on to the next stand. So you should end up with lots of bobbles of hair and none loose. Leave these in for about 3 days or more. Then take the rubber bands off. The tension on the strands should cause them to unravel on their own and they kinda twist round so

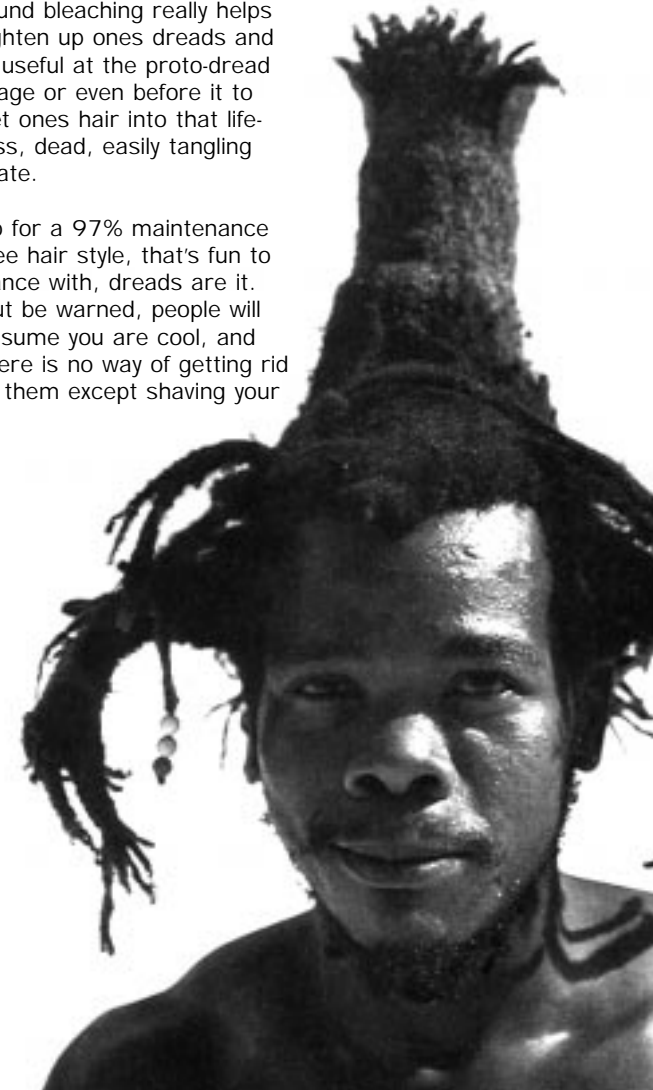
the inside hairs and the outside hairs of each strand untwist at different rates and knot up into a dread type affair. This is the beginning. Now you have kinda proto-dreads. It's a good idea to keep them tied back with a big rubber band at this stage. Over the next couple of months you'll have to roll them to kinda mush the stray strands from each dread back into itself. They also can be rinsed and maybe even washed with a soap lather made from really cheap nasty harsh soap. But whatever you do **DON'T USE CONDITIONER**. Ever. Even years down the track. You will find the loose hairs from each dread try and make the dreads meld together and it will be necessary to rip them apart when they do this. So over these proto-dread months you need to take some care - every few days take them out of the elastic and roll them and separate them. Before you know you'll be a dreadlocked freak.

After care: once they are kinda solid dreads you can shampoo them - it's a matter of wringing them like a towel to massage it in and out. I reckon you only need to do this once a month or once every 2 months. It is a hassle because they will take about 12hrs to dry. (Thus it is a good idea to wear a shower cap/plastic bag all other times when you shower.) Do it on a hot day and don't tie them back when they're drying or they get really smelly. I have recently discovered it helps to use a nail brush to scrub your scalp on these rare wash days as lots of scunge builds up on your scalp and the nail brush is a

quick, easy and stimulating way to fix this. As they grow they will automatically dread (don't ask me how) and you just need to do a bit of rip separating and rolling every 3 weeks or more just to keep the new growth separate and in shape. From this fact it follows that it is also possible to get dreads by having your hair plaited and as the plats grow out dreads appear. This does look silly though. I have found bleaching really helps tighten up ones dreads and is useful at the proto-dread stage or even before it to get ones hair into that lifeless, dead, easily tangling state.

So for a 97% maintenance free hair style, that's fun to dance with, dreads are it. But be warned, people will assume you are cool, and there is no way of getting rid of them except shaving your

head, 3% of the time they require a fair bit of maintenance. Also they hurt when they hit you in the eyeballs when you dance (until they get longer) and everyone assumes you are either a drug dealer, or know where to get drugs, or are a deejay, or smoke HEAPS of weed, or constantly listen to reggae, or some combination thereof.



November's Loungeroom Imports

with your host Yellow Peril

Various

Highways Over Gardens

(Carpet Bomb)

From US label Carpet Bomb, Highways Over Gardens is a spectacular compilation of drum'n'bass crossed with Autechre, Amon Tobin and Tortoise. Moody guitars chime over ultra-carefully quantized beats, atmospheres swell and dissipate, and with two epic tracks one from Microstudio clocking in at 14 minutes and the other from Tripform at 22 minutes it is perfect for a lazy Sunday.

Coil

Time Machines

(Eskaton)

Not new at all, in fact its nearly a year old now but Time Machines returns once again to the hifi. Coil, probably and unfortunately associated with Psychic TV, black stovepipes and doc martens, have been experimenting more and more with each album since 1992's Love Secret Domain and with Time Machines they've perfected the technique of making time stand still (hence the album's title). 4 long drones make up this CD, each attributed to a different psychedelic substance, and even without the aid of such chemicals the drones are quite mind-bending. What starts out as a simple oscillation soon tricks your brain into hearing all sorts of details submerged amongst the drone and, if in a quiet enough space, you begin to lose yourself.

Various

Deeper Concentration

(OM)

The second turntablist compilation from OM records sees familiar faces Mixmaster Mike, Rob Swift, Scratch Perverts hook up with new names like Push Button Objects and Sole & JC. At its best the little turntable sketches are witty cut-ups of the most unlikely of sources, and at its worst Deeper Concentration introduces the overbearing power of voice and lyric with MCs on a few tracks. But that's not to discourage as Deeper Concentration starts to push a few more hip hop boundaries aside.

good places to eat:

Epping

I drive past Epping every day on my way home from Uni or work. There isn't much to look at, but there are two fine places to eat. The 1st is the Tokyo Sushi Bar, which is at the entrance to Scotts Arcade, just opposite the station. This is one of those trad. sushi places, the waitresses all wear delicate silk dressing gowns and all the furniture is made form wood. They do really good Sushi.

However, my favourite place in Epping is the Paradise Diner. The Paradise started life as one of those white caravans in the Petrol Station selling Kebabs and Burgers, but last year they moved up Beecroft Road, and now make more food and do home delivery as well. The Paradise is a great place to eat, they have all the good take away food, Pizza, Burgers, Kebabs, Pide etc. However, their specialty is their Vegetarian Rolls (with cheese) and most importantly, their Baklava. The Baklava is, without a doubt, the best baklava in Sydney. It has just that right balance between honey and nuts, and isn't too sweet, too wet or too heavy. I can't recommend the Baklava enough, I get two pretty much every day.

The Paradise Diner is a great place. Danny, the guy that owns it, bears a striking resemblance to Mulder from the X Files. Next time your driving through Epping, drop into the Paradise Diner (where nothing could be finer) and get some square baklava, cause it will change your life.

vaughan

peril's 4 faves

1. Tum Thai, Belmore Rd, Randwick

sister of the Darlinghurst Tum Thai, Randwick's finest provides much in the way of fresh veges and delicious tofu at least twice a week to the growing bodies of Sub Bass Snarl. Lunch is only \$6 for a curry with rice and their servings are huge, but be prepared to queue for ages even for take-away. The chances of a table are slim.

2. Sushi Maru, Avoca St, Randwick

a tiny ex-pizza delivery joint has been turned into a remarkable and incredibly cheap sushi joint. There are all sorts of exotic raw sea animals to try, from sea urchin to eel, and some deliciously large serves of sashimi and sushi. Sushi can be incredibly expensive, but Sushi Maru manages to be comparatively cheap, especially if you go in a group of four. (there are only fifteen seats though, so larger parties will have difficulty getting a seat)

3. Pizza Romana, Macpherson St, Bronte

If only they had home delivery! Although part of Pizza Romana's charm is the conversations with Chris (and formerly Sandro) who runs the shop. They have extended upon the superb range of curious pizzas to encompass an absolutely superb tofu pizza which perfectly complements their older lentil, spinach and tuna varieties (not to mention the szechuan eggplant and hommous delicacies). Unique and strangely addictive, if you put aside your preconceptions of a thousand Pizza Hut adverts and try the special varieties you'll be pleasantly surprised, and on your way out try the fantastic seeded herb pizzette. It closes at 9pm so be early...

4. Il Cugino, Norton St, Leichhardt

pizza of a more traditional variety with a thin crust and excellent tastes, Il Cugino has served Yellow Peril since he was a wee eleven year old. Close to Bar Italia, it has a special charm and the vegetarian pizza is a great minimalist alternative to Pizza Romana's piled-high specialities.

eat
food:eat

sir robbo's double dipped dozen

a
psychedelic
summer
selection

1998 - psychedelia's gone clear. Dancefloors, beaches and forests worldwide rock to the beat of acid tinged musical mayhem and cartoon like hairstyles. But the roots of the lysergic beat pre-date the conception of the 909 by a long while. Along the way to our current state of cosmic unity thru the 4/4 doof and 303 squelch there's been some worthy sonic experimentation and this has been aided, inspired or at least legitimised by human kind's flirtation with psychedelics. Here's a rough guide to some acid coated faves of mine from the late 60's/early 70's psych rock, funk and folk fields. By no means comprehensive, it may at least provide a decent starting point for anyone interested in tracing the 'acid sound' back to its roots...

1. **Pink Floyd**
'Set the Controls' from *Saucerful of Secrets* (Harvest 1968)

If the British really did invent 'trip hop' then Pink Floyd must be the paternal uncles of the shit. Yeh - everybody's gotten stoned to 76's Dark Side of the Moon', but this, their second album, relies less on studio wizardry and more on the band's meditative instrumentation and totally tripped out lyrical content - finding a creative medium between electronic audio technology and organic song craft. A Tooth favourite.

2. **Quintessence**
'Notting Hill Gate' from *In Blissful Company* (Island 1969)

In 1968 local Sydney R'n'B identity, Phil Jones, packed himself off to London, joined a commune, changed his name to Baba Ram Dada (or something like that) and helped form Quintessence. Fusing eastern mysticism and jazz tinged rock, *Notting Hill Gate* was their debut single. Five LPs of what was known as raga-rock (I kid you not!) followed before things disintegrated into an acid fried mess in the early 70's. I've never been to Notting Hill but this song makes it sound like Nirvana maaan...too much

3. **Frank Zappa & the Mothers of Invention**
'Peaches En Regalia' from *Hot Rats* (1969)
and also found on *Strictly Commercial...the Best of* (Rykodisc, 1995)

The massive body of work recorded by the late Frank Zappa can be a bit like body piercing or necrophilia - definitely not everybody's cup of tea. But this instrumental monster from his 1969 classic *Hot Rats* rocks in no uncertain terms - fierce, funky and very fat beats underlie the lightning fast duel mandolin, organ and brass melodies from the very on-it mothers. What can I say but roll one up, kick back, put your headphones on and be blown away.

right: the Quintessence commune in all its raggedy glory.

4. **Love**
'Orange Skies' from *Da Capo* (Electra 1966)

Sit on a hillside at sunset with a loved one. pop this into your ghetto blaster and let out a big sigh - this is pure psychedelic pop at its best. A paean to summer love and 'carnivals and cotton candy' from LA's nastiest bunch of hippy punks. Orange Skies is a tripped out bossa nova that could be tagged 'kitsch' if it weren't so goddam sweet. Their 1967 Elektra lp *Forever Changes* is a masterpiece; it's song sequencing and horn and string arrangements make it essential listening for any budding producer or fan of quality pop.

5. **Funkadelic**
'Can you get to that' from *Maggot Brain* (Westbound 1971)
also found on *Music for your mother*, a double LP collection of 45's (Westbound 1992)

What can I say about the P. Funk phenomena that ain't already been said? The 1971 epic *Maggot Brain* was apparently inspired by George Clinton's discovery of his brother's decomposing

corpse. Viewing this as a musical accompaniment/ equivalent to such a disturbing experience is rather scary...The first four Funkadelic albums (and Parliament's *Ossium*) are psychotic gems; this is funk like there's no tomorrow.

6. **Spirit**
'Space Child' from *12 Dreams of Dr. Sardonicus* (Epic 1971)

Moogadelic jazz rock from this much underrated Californian group (their drummer's name was Randy California!). Released in 1971 this LP is a late psych rock classic and also features the tune 'Nature's Way' which would later appear covered on This Mortal Coil's seminal 4AD LP *Blood*

7. **Kenny Rankin**
'Like a Seed' from *Like a Seed* (Atlantic 1971)

Not strictly speaking psychedelia but a genuinely uplifting piece of folk funk and a bit of a rare groove classic. Much sampled children's singing in the intro and positive lyrical content that won't make you

cringe.

8. **Soft Machine**
'Spaced' (Cuneiform Records 1996)

On returning from their gruelling '68 U.S. tour supporting the then rising star, Jimi Hendrix, these darlings of the British underground and self-proclaimed 'official orchestra of the college of pataphysics' embarked on a project to provide the musical accompaniment for a multi-media/ dance event called Spaced in East London's dank (and pre-puppyfied) dock lands. The result is collected here on CD for the first time and provides an excellent insight into early tape loop experiments and reflects the eerie post-industrial environment in which they were recorded and experienced to a stunning effect...track 6 features one of the earliest attempts at turntablism that I know of when a band member randomly drops a stylus onto one of their own records and plays the speed setting - way cool. Definitely an uneasy listening experience.



9. **Sly and the Family Stone**
'Runnin Away' from
'There's a riot goin' on
(Epic 1971)

Amid mounting personal, legal and pharmaceutical problems, Sly Stone locked himself away with the remnants of his band, a Bentley Rhythm Ace drum machine (the first time such a device was used on record) and a mountain of cocaine, and emerged in 1971 with the



edgy paranoid classic *There's a riot goin' on*. With more than just a little help from close pal Bobby Womack, Sly paints a fittingly tragic musical end to the wide eyed optimism of sixties U.S. counter-culture.

10. **Can**
'Red Hot Indians' from
Landed
(Virgin, 1975)

For my money the funkier thing to come out of Germany since Bratwurst (sorry). Can drew on avant garde, African, rock, jazz, funk and just about any other style they could fit in the pot, all the while keeping the sound as tight and focussed as you like. With a communal philosophy to both lifestyle and music each band member took a holistic approach to the overall result — in the process creating a unified sound that inspires many of today's finest music producers (a legacy that is acknowledged on the superb remix collection *Sacrilige*)

11. **The Blues Project**
'Flute Thing' from *Best of...*
(Rhino, 1989)

A lovely slow paced summer groove from this bunch of blue-

eyed soul boys who caused major waves on the New York pop scene circa '66 with their innovative rock/soul/jazz blend (a sound the organist Al Kooper would take to its natural extreme with his next project; *Blood, Sweat & Tears*). This tune's sampled by the Beastie Boys on the Ill communication track 'Flute Loop' to mad effect!

12. **Deep Purple**
'Exposition/We can work it out' from
The Book of Taliesyn
(Harvest 1969)

A thunderous take on the Beatles classic, this gem features bizarre overdriven gothic organ runs over a hard as nails funky monster rock beat that's propelled (like a bat out of hell!) by Ritchie Blackmore's iron fisted guitar work! Awesome! From a time when metal was the stuff they built cars from — heavy just ain't the word!

Much of the stuff below has been re-issued in various formats over the last few years. Original pressings can still be found with a bit of persistent searching in Sydney's abundant 2nd hand record stores (start at Pitt street and work outwards...). If you're interested in a taste of some of these sounds get on touch and we may be able to sort you out.

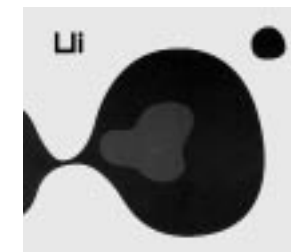
So there you go - happy diggin mole people! May your egos melt in the most pleasurable and satisfying manner possible.

left: Can in all their funky German glory Above: cover art for Love and Soft Machine

If dance music is becoming all too much for you

As summer draws closer we often find ourselves cramming too much into our day, wanting to hear music of a more laid back vibe. Maybe I'm just getting too old for intense physical activity. I've never been into Rock as such, but am finding myself listening to more and more music fused with Rock sensibilities. The guitar has returned in the form of the instrumental, fused with jazz, Latin, and electronics rivalling Tangerine Dream and Can. *Lifelike* by Ui on Southern Records and *Turnstyles & Junkpiles* by Pullman on Thrill Jockey are fine examples of great instrumental song writing. Bundy Brown, Doug Scharin and James Warden team up for *Directions In Music* also on Thrill Jockey. Hailing from Scotland, Fridge have just released *Sevens & Twelves* on Underdogs eclectic label Output, a double CD of rare 7 and 12 releases, as well as a side project Four Tet, also on Output. Tortoise with their latest LP *TNT* also forging the way with their experimental approach to composition, touring Australia very soon, don't miss June 44 and Rex drummer Doug Scharin also doing his own percussive dub experiments as HIM on Bubblecore and Southern Records from the U.S. Also with Bubblecore, Mice Parade have a debut album coming soon. Big drums, vibraphones, no sequencing! On a similar tip The Dylan Group have released *Its All About (Rimshots & Faulty Wiring)* on Bubblecore, entering the cross-over realm with *The Dylan Group Reinterpreted*, showcasing remixes by Mice Parade, HIM and more electronic exponents such as We and Nobukazu Takemura to name a few. Continuing with the cross-over potential The High Llamas release *Lollo Rosso* on V2 Records, with mixes by the likes of Mouse On Mars, Cornelius, Kid Loco and Schneider TM, whose own album *Moist* is out now on City Slang, psych rock house anyone? Hmmm. This is only scraping the surface of a musical scene thriving with no need for dance venues, a field will do if you'd like a good introduction to what this is all about, check out Tortoise in your city.

Neural



artist profile

sheila nursoo

masala mix

Sheila Nursoo is the host of 2SER-FM's Masala Mix, which first went to air 3 years ago when Miguel D'Souza and DJ Akash first hit upon the idea of subverting 2SER's ethnic broadcasting policy by choosing to present an 'ethnic' music as another alternative piece of 'electronica'. Previously any ethnic broadcasters wishing to broadcast on the community station were handed an application form and charged nearly \$200 per hour for the privilege. But aside from merely its political beginnings, the Masala Mix is Australia's only English-language Indian music program, presented by migrant South Asians keen to take back their music.

Sheila Nursoo was born in Mauritius, where African, Indian, Chinese and Creole people share social, musical and cultural traditions that have brought forth cross-cultural rhythms like *sega* (pronounced 'say-gah'), a sort of African-influenced folk music and *bodj-poori*, an Indian music heavily fused with African rhythms. Having grown up exposed to these sounds, as well as to the reggae and funk records in her father's collection, Sheila's Masala Mix sessions bristle with a variety of sounds. Since joining the program, Sheila has introduced her own taste in the new Asian-fusion sounds coming out of Birmingham, Wembley, Southall and London, blending these with South Asian sounds from further afield, whether it's the deserts of Rajasthan, the tropical climes of Mauritius or even Australia, where artists like Min-2 are adding their own bits and pieces to the outernational Asian massive. Sheila has also participated in Koori Radio's test broadcasts this year, producing the program Trans-Asian Sounds, on Wednesday nights between 8-10pm. Artists like Talvin Singh, Bim Sherman, AR Rehman, Bally Sagoo, Badmarsh and Shri, TJ Rehmi and Fun<da>Mental feature heavily on the Masala Mix, alongside the Hindi-filmie mixes from the Subcontinent, and the desi, bollyyaan and bhangra sounds that form the bedrock for the many fusion rhythms featured on albums the Outcaste and Anokha selections. The Masala Mix broadcasts every Wednesday night from 10pm on 2SER-FM 107.3.

**Sheila plays
at Frigid on
November 15**

hits and memories



ahh, the memories. All these people have contributed to the latest issue. Prizes will be awarded for the first correct answer

feb 13
cryogenesis
by Deb Bink, Sam Charles & Tessa
sundays fortnightly
ambient/trance sub bass snarl Noon - 11pm
void five
patrick cat nanotech
rusty tweeter squeak
phil smart acid jazz
neural real m'coy
Visuals by Fantasy & cView
equatic venue, 125 Kent St, the rocks \$5

left: flyer for one of the first cryogenesis events held at nameless, seedy pub in the rocks.

coming up

Cryogenesis* 99.1

Twice each Summer since 1994 Sub Bass Snarl have put on a crazy invitation-style day of chilling called Cryogenesis. The very first Cryogenesis events were held in Cooper Park, Edgecliff and Peacock Point in Balmain and then one of the people there suggested, jokingly, "why don't you do a Cryogenesis on an island?" (ed-it was actually dale, but he has until now never received recognition. It was also a serious suggestion...) So ever since 1995 we have. Usually its on Rodd island, a small island near Birkenhead point in Drummoyne but this year we've decided to take it upscale to Shark Island which is in Rose Bay. The last one at Shark Island was nearly a disaster with our ferry breaking down mid-journey and the captain being fined for overloading his boat which at one stage looked like a refugee boat crossing the Torres Strait! Of course in 1998 its all under control and well-planned...

This year's Cryogenesis is on Sunday December 20 and runs

from 11am to 8pm. Invitations can be obtained from Sub Bass Snarl at Frigid or anywhere else you might run into them or by email - cryo@unsw.edu.au . They cost \$25 a head and, as usual, this is our cost price. Our private ferry will take you to the island between 11am and noon only and return you around 8pm. During the day there'll be lots to do - swim, make sandcastles, chill out, eat from your luxurious picnic hamper and relax to sounds from Sub Bass Snarl, Phil Smart, Sir Robbo, Tooth, Purdy, Gemma and Seymour Butz. There's also a prize for the best hamper which has been won in the past by Megan & Vic from CIA (1997) and Crucial D (1998). Invitations are VERY limited and are only available during November. Be aware that Cryogenesis is a proper chill event, so don't come expecting to dance to anything...for further information email us or check out pictures and stories from the last few years on the Snarl web pages.

Yellow Peril



Tomorrow!!!

1pm at Victoria Park

Live Stage:

Insurge
Nick Hanlon & the
Goddesses
Trace Element
Good Buddha
Magic Lunchbox
New Acoustic Collective

Doof Stage:

Michael MD
Jester
Vic
Organarchy
Speaka Freaka v Manson
Visceral

Beats Stage:

Nick Toth with Taro & Trey
Sir Robbo
Et-Nik Tribe
Blaze with Parallax View
Mcees
Nasty Tek Crew
Mako
Joint at the Bass DJs Luke &
Dan with MC Aussie Battla
Sub Bass Snarl

performance from
Autogeddon, circus thangs,
generally going off...